

GOAL FROM FIELD WINS FOR NAVY

Star Half Back Gains for Himself Undying Fame.

SCORE IS MADE IN LAST QUARTER

Both Teams Play Spectacular Game, but Neither Strong Enough to Cross Rival's Goal Line—Picturesque Setting for Battle Lends "Classy" Air.

BY J. J. O'NEILL.  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
Philadelphia, Pa., November 26.—From time beyond memory the name of Jack Dalton has been associated with heroism. In the most lurid of melodramas the man who rescued the girl who stopped the buzz-saw, who died in front of the Empire State Express, has always been named Jack Dalton. He has invariably been the scintillating handsome man, the supposititious city chap, the real hero. To-day, on Franklin Field, in a football game between the Army and the Navy, 26,000 spectators saw a genuine Jack Dalton make good, and thereby justify all the forgotten playwrights and bring undying glory to the name.

John Patrick Dalton, midshipman, of Broken Bow, Neb., red-headed, six feet and something tall, and left half back of the Navy team, kicked a goal from the field—from the twenty-nine-yard line, to be exact—and enabled the Navy to triumph over the Army by a score of 3 to 3. Therefore let the Daltons—this special Jack Dalton—hereafter be a heralded tribe. They have proved themselves.

For three periods of the game the soldier and sailor lads fought just as Yale and Harvard fought last week. Their supporters—this time uniformed and more picturesque—cheered and sung in just the same way. It was as if the just as it is with the big down-East colleges.

And it was just as even, practically. The Navy, like Harvard, was better, technically, but could not score a touchdown. The Army, like Yale, fought.

But then into the gridiron drama entered Jack Dalton. (The West Point men to-night are saying, like all the villains say of all Jack Daltons: "Curse on you!")

There was an interchange of kicks. The Navy—big blue-clad fellows, who outweighed their opponents considerably—got the ball on their opponents' thirty-five-yard line. They have a megaphone announcer over here, and the next narration of a play was "Dalton on a fake kick formation goes through the Army right wing for eleven yards, placing the ball on the Army's twenty-four-yard line." The midshipman snapped out a cheer, with "Dalton" added to the end of it. Rhodes carried it three yards further. Again the mighty Jack Dalton was called upon. A similar distance, through the center, left wing, he progressed. And there the oval lay, eighteen yards away from the Army's goal.

Sowell, the Navy quarterback, looked towards the side lines for a signal from the coaches. He got it. Whatever it was, he raised his hand or a flirted walking stick—it said "Goal from field."

Many times previously the Navy had tried this play. So had the Army. Hopeless—respecting each other's strength—of carrying the ball over the line for a touchdown, each had long since decided that a kick was the only possible scoring means.

Sowell crouched low to receive the pass from Weems, his centre. Jack Dalton carefully scraped the grass from between the cleats of his shoes. Then there was a shrill vocal signal, a snap of the ball, and the Navy players, at the proper angle, Jack Dalton swung his trust right leg against it, and over it went, very high above the goal's cross bar, but just as certainly over it as the Moisant-DeLesseps-Graham-White monoplane went over the Statue of Liberty a few weeks ago.

That was all—all of the Army-Navy game. Thereafter, when the ball went into the possession of the midshipmen they promptly punted away up the field out of danger. They did not want to swamp their friendly rivals from West Point, and they probably couldn't anyhow, and so were quite content just to win.

**Brilliant Crowd Attends.**  
The game will go down in the football annals of West Point and Annapolis as one of the cleanest and best ever played between two institutions. It was fought before one of the largest crowds that ever gathered on Franklin Field, and in brilliance, the great throng has hardly ever been outshone by any assemblage attracted to the annual battle between these two arms of the national service. In the boxes were many distinguished officials of the navy, and a long line of rear-admirals, captains and other officers, active and retired.

On the south stand, opposite, there was an equally large number of army officers. In the absence of Secretary of War Dickinson, because of the death of his son, General Leonard Wood, chief of staff, upheld the honor of the Army.

The weather was almost perfect for football, and the vast crowd bedecked in the black, gold and gray of the army or the blue and gold of the navy, with a decorative sprinkling of lavender yellow chrysanthemums, made a brilliant and animated picture. The six companies of cadets in their long gray coats and caps, and the twelve companies of midshipmen, in their navy blue uniforms, made a fine appearance as they marched with true military

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TUCKER SEEKING EXTRA SESSION

Urges Governor to Call Legislature to Legalize Primary.

CLAIMS PEOPLE DEMAND LAW

Has Heard That Norfolk Subcommittee Recommended Legalization Possibility of Meeting Not Considered—Norfolk Reversed Supreme Court.

Calling upon Governor Mann to order a special session of the General Assembly, for the purpose of legalizing primary elections in this State, Harry St. George Tucker has written a letter to the executive urging the importance of a measure which will prevent frauds in such contests.

Mr. Tucker says in his communication that many people of the State have believed that the existing laws protected primaries, but that this view has been exploded by the recent opinion of two Norfolk judges, in holding that there is no law on the statute books to punish frauds committed by others in a primary election.

When the report of the subcommittee of the State Democratic Committee, which investigated the charges of fraud in the second district primary election of last August, was brought to Richmond, Mr. Tucker is informed, it contained a recommendation for legalizing primaries. Before its final adoption, he further hears, this clause was stricken out. By whose influence, he does not know, but it may be, he says, that this same influence has been used in the past to prevent the Legislature from enacting such a law.

**Public Sentiment.**  
In his letter Mr. Tucker speaks of "the press of the State, voicing the sentiment of the people," urging such a step as the calling of an extraordinary session of the Legislature.

Little or no discussion of an extra session has been heard in Richmond, Governor Mann says in the most emphatic terms that he has no intention whatever of calling such a session. With one or two exceptions, no newspapers have been seen here which have urged such a step, and the opinion was expressed yesterday that possibly Mr. Tucker has mistaken the public demand for a party platform convention for a demand for a session of the General Assembly.

Further, it is felt in Richmond that the Norfolk judges, in deciding that the act supposed to cover primary elections was void, have overlooked the Supreme Court. Several years ago Jackson Wise, a Richmond man, was convicted of illegal action in a primary election, precisely under the statute acted on in the Norfolk cases. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, but that body refused to grant a writ of certiorari, and the decision of the lower court stood.

The Governor has said the city to be away from it, and it is possible that he will answer Mr. Tucker's letter upon his return.

**Mr. Tucker's Letter.**  
The communication is as follows: "Norfolk, Va., Nov. 24, 1910. "Governor William Hodges Mann, Richmond, Va. "Dear Governor—The Ledger-Dispatch, of this city, in its issue of yesterday, announced the fact that you had declined to consider the question of calling an extra session of the Legislature for the purpose of passing a bill legalizing the primary system of the State.

"I feel quite sure that a large majority of the Democrats of the State will greatly regret your decision. If the necessary conditions be true, and they will doubtless feel that the facts which have led the press of the State, voicing the sentiment of the people, to urge such a law have not been brought to your attention.

"The primary system for the nomination of State, county and municipal officers in Virginia, as far as I am concerned, has not received the universal approval of the party throughout the State, but it has been adopted by the party as its method of nominating candidates, and it is practically the only method. For nearly ten years it has been so used as a method of making nominations in the form and manner of a caucus, and the absence of legal provisions to protect the elections from abuses and frauds has been an obvious defect in the system.

"The regular election laws have been fully by penal provisions of the statutes. It has been thought by many that such provisions extended to the primary system, and many have believed that there was no necessity, therefore, for a legalized primary, as it was amply protected by existing laws. This view has been exploded within the last few days by the decision of two able and upright judges here in Norfolk city and Norfolk county, wherein they have held that there is no law on the statute books to punish frauds committed by election officers in a primary election.

**Law Is Needed.**  
"It is such a law needed. It must be regretfully admitted that it is, and though the elections may be conducted fairly and honestly in most parts of the State, if there be found one or more spots where such has not been the case, and the registered will of the people has been diverted or changed, a law to punish those guilty of such acts, is of prime necessity for fraud in one spot. If the spot be large enough, may be sufficient to change the result of an election in the whole State.

"Since the Constitutional Convention now nearly ten years ago, there has been a demand for such a law. Section 28 of the Constitution declares 'the General Assembly shall enact such laws as are necessary and proper for the purpose of securing the regularity and purity of general, local and primary elections, and preventing and punishing any corrupt practices in connection therewith; and shall have power, in addition to their penalties and punishment, now or hereafter prescribed by law, for such officers, to provide that persons convicted of them,

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SUPREME COURT UPHOLDS SCOTT

Denies Petition for Writ Which Would Halt Big Sewer Plans.

NO INJUNCTION POSSIBLE NOW

Mrs. Chaffin and Riverview Improvement Company Fail to Delay Construction of New City Sewer in Virginia Avenue—Lower Court Right.

Ending the last hope of nearby property owners of preventing the construction of the new city sewer on Virginia Avenue, the Supreme Court of Appeals yesterday morning denied the petition of Mrs. Sarah H. Chaffin and the Riverview Improvement Company for a writ of injunction against the city.

An injunction had previously been refused by Judge R. Carter Scott in the Circuit Court of Henrico county, and the matter was carried to the court of last resort. No opinion was filed by the court in connection with the case, there being merely a notation of the refusal to grant the injunction.

No further proceedings in the matter indicated can be taken, but, of course, in case of actual damage to property a suit for damages may be brought and fought out in the courts.

The petition was presented by William B. Smith, and was answered by City Attorney Henry R. Pollard.

**Plans Changed.**  
The petitioners set forth that when the property in the vicinity was annexed to the city several years ago an agreement was entered into whereby the property of Mrs. S. M. Dooley, whereon she and her husband, Major J. H. Dooley, reside, should be exempt from annexation, with the understanding that a city sewer should be laid, following the branch through the Dooley property to James River. However, the city now proposes to dig a sewer along Hampton Street, just west of that portion of the city park known as Shields' Grove, crossing Colorado Avenue and running by a curved line to Virginia Avenue, following that street to the southern line of the Riverview property.

On application of the contractors, the petition continues, the Board of Supervisors of Henrico county permitted the closing of the larger part of Virginia Avenue and a part of Kansas Avenue during the progress of the work, and allowed the construction of streets and utilities.

**Object to Order.**  
Much to the surprise of the petitioners, they aver, the board had on June 7, 1910, without notice to them, allowed the city to change the grades, construct a sewer and sink deep shafts in the street, and that these streets are not streets in reality, as they have never been dedicated to public use. It was intended, it is set forth, that the dedication of half the street by the Riverview Company was to be predicated on the giving of the other half by the Dooleys, which has not been accomplished. Consequently, the argument is, it is still private property. No work, it is stated, has ever been done on the street by the city.

Damage will follow the sewer construction, the petition declares, because of blasting and of draining water from the streets, which will deprive the residents of water, for which they are dependent on wells. Condemnation, the petitioners say, should be first required of the city.

Wherefore, being remediless save in a court of equity, they pray that the city, in their bill, that the city of Richmond might be made a party defendant and required to answer; that it be enjoined and restrained from the construction of a tunnel and from making openings; that a mandatory injunction might issue requiring it to repair any injury done and that the order of the Board of Supervisors, which is described as a fraud on the petitioners, be set aside and treated as ultra vires and void.

**SHOW RAPID GROWTH**  
Surprisingly Large Figures in Census Returns for Portland and Seattle.  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
Washington, D. C., November 26.—According to the report given by Director Durand of the Census Bureau, the population of Portland, Ore., in 1900 was 165,715, as compared with a population for the same area (then consisting of Oklahoma Territory and Indian Territory) in 1900 of 79,321, and in 1890 of 258,857. The increase from 1900 to 1907 was 623,736, or 73.3 per cent, as compared with an increase from 1890 to 1900 of 531,734, or 20.5 per cent. A special census of Oklahoma was taken in 1907, when the population was shown to be 1,177,749. The increase from 1900 to 1910 is therefore, 242,978, or 17.2 per cent.

Director Durand announced to-night the result of the census recount in the following cities: Portland, Ore., 267,214, an increase of 116,788, or 129.2 per cent, over 190,426 in 1900.

Seattle, Wash., 237,194, an increase of 156,523, or 194 per cent, over 80,671 in 1900.

**COLONEL WETMORE DEAD**  
Dies of Injuries Received When Run Over by Wagon.  
St. Louis, Mo., November 26.—Colonel Moses C. Wetmore, Democratic national committeeman for Missouri, and chairman of the Finance Committee of the national Democratic organization, died here late today following injuries he sustained as the result of being run over Wednesday by a wagon. His injuries consisted of concussion of the brain and a fractured shoulder.

Colonel Wetmore was active in politics for many years. He made a large fortune as a tobacco manufacturer. His opposition to the Tobacco Trust is said to have cost him \$5,000,000. His company was finally absorbed by the American Tobacco Co. He was sixty-four years old.

PERISH IN FLAMES OR LEAP TO DEATH

Factory Workers Die Miserably When Building Burns.

MANY INJURED, SOME FATALLY

Nearly All Victims Were Young Women, Who Were Caught in Fire-Trap When Flames Spread From Gasolene Explosion on Third Floor.

Newark, N. J., November 26.—In ten minutes, twenty-five girls were burned alive this morning, or crushed to death on the pavement in leaping from windows and fire escapes of the four-story brick factory at the corner of Orange and High Streets. The latest count to-night shows that twenty of the twenty-five bodies recovered have been identified, and that six girls are still missing. They may be among the unidentified dead, or they may be in the ruins. The collapse of a wall tonight interrupted further search.

Fifty were taken to hospitals, of whom two may die. Among the injured is Joseph E. Sloane, deputy fire chief, who was overtaken by the falling wall and buried in bricks and rubbish. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

**Petrified With Fear.**  
The rush of the flames was so incredibly swift and threw such unreasoning terror into the huddled working girls on the top story that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when the first cry of "fire" petrified her with fright.

Horrible as must have been what went on in the smoke of this crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible yet. The building was furiously inflammable and the first rush of flames had cut off all possibility of escape by the stairways. The elevators made one trip, but took down no passengers and never came back. The only exit was by two narrow fire escapes, the lower steps of which were twenty-five feet from the street.

Onto these overcrowded and steep ladders, scorched hot by the jets from lower windows, pressed forward a mob of women blind with panic, driven by the fire and the others behind them. A net had been spread beneath the windows and the girls began to jump. Like rats out of a burning bin was the way a fireman described the pell-mell descent. They bolted out of the windows like a thick treacle, rolled upon the heads of those below them, and cascaded off the fire escape to the pavement sixty feet below. Some of them stood on the windows outlined against the flames and jumped clear; others from the landings; still others from the steps where they stood. The air was full of them, and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and fifteen of them on the hard stone slabs. When the awful rain ceased there were eight dead in the street, and the girls who had been crushed there were badly crushed that they died in hospitals. Fifty are still under surgeons' care.

**Pauls Spread.**  
Clouds of smoke and showers of burning embers spread over the city and falling down on neighboring roofs. As the news flew—and it lost nothing in the telling—panic spread to other factories, where many of the girls in peril had friends and relatives, and several firms had to shut down for the day. Thousands flocked to the scene and made the work of the firemen and police more difficult. Italian silk workers fell in the street and prayed and lamented pitifully. Priests and clergymen worked their way through the press to give the last consolations to those of their different faiths.

Ambulances and automobiles, commandeered for emergency service, were hurrying in opposite streams to the hospitals and back again.

Before any semblance of order could be restored every police reserve in the city had been called out, and it was not until late that the estimate of property loss would even be ventured. The fire department now guesses \$165,000, but no statement from the owners and tenants is yet available.

The building was a four-story brick structure, occupied on the two lower floors by the Newark Paper Box Company and the A. A. Drake Paper Box Company; on the third floor, where the fire started, by the Anchor Lamp Company and the Aetna Electric Company, and on the top floor, where the death list ran heaviest, by the Wold Manufacturing Company, makers of underwear. The wooden floor was soaked with oil dripping from the machinery, and the flames ate through them like pasteboard. When they warped and weakened, the weight of the machinery tore them from the walls, and they fell into the basement in a horrible radii of hot iron and mangled humanity.

Sadie Benson, an employee of the Aetna Electric Company, was cleaning an electric light fixture in a gasolene shed without change from Washington, berth 89, via Washington-Sunset. Route Office 200 East Main Street.

**Best Service to California.**  
Standard or tourist. Later personally conducted without change from Washington, berth 89, via Washington-Sunset. Route Office 200 East Main Street.

THREE FLYING FRENCHMEN FOLLOW MOISANT OVER CITY



WILD-EYED CONVICTS GAZE UP AT MOISANT

Twelve Hundred of Them See Flight Which Aviator Made for Their Special Benefit at Request of The Times-Dispatch.

Sailing along through the upper air with the ease and grace of an eagle, John B. Moisant flew over the city yesterday afternoon and hovered like a huge bird above the State Penitentiary. Twelve hundred convicts gazed skyward as the tiny monoplane circled and ducked above the great walls, while the hand of the master aviator guided its movements with the same skill that a bird cuts back and forth through the air. Cheer after cheer split the air as the men and women in striped uniforms watched Moisant do his best for those who could not if they would pay the price of admission. They appreciated the show, but deep down in their hearts were more sincere thanks for the people who remembered them while all the world was aviation crazy and willing to pay good money to see performances of less merit. They were thankful to the man who risked even his life in the high wind to shed a ray of light inside the walls where there is little else than toil.

**Quick to Accept It.**  
Early yesterday the suggestion of a penitentiary flight was made to Moisant by The Times-Dispatch, and he jumped at it. At that time the wind was far too high to attempt a cross-city flight, but he promised to make it if there was the slightest lull. At 3 o'clock the lull came and he did not lose a moment. Previously he had driven from the aviation field in an automobile, compass in hand, to get his bearings, and had located with great care the buildings of the penitentiary so that there could be no mistake.

The flight was tuned up ready for the flight, and when the call came a telephone message was sent Superintendent Wood, of the prison, and the motor was started. Getting his altitude, Moisant started in a southerly direction, and while he had an idea as to where the prison could be found, he had never seen it. He got within its locality, but in circling he crossed the wall, and he was picked out by those far below. He was swinging around. The convicts saw him.

**Swings Over City.**  
When their sad eyes had feasted for a fleeting moment on the strange thing above, Moisant cut away again, taking a northeasterly course. Exactly where he crossed Broad Street will never be known, for people two blocks apart could not tell precisely. But he went far out toward Jefferson Park, swung back in a line over the Southern edge of Capitol Square almost

over the American National Bank Building and headed again toward the penitentiary. The guards on the walls saw and sung down to the army in stripes. Those sad eyes were lifted again, and this time Moisant was flying lower than the prisoners might get a better view. He dipped his Berliot by way of salute to those breathless twelve hundred, dipped again and waved his hand in answer to their cheers, and darted toward the big grounds, happy that he had given them a glimpse of something which would drive other thoughts out of their brain.

**All Ready for Flight.**  
There are in the penitentiary 1,195 persons—men and women, white and colored—and unless one or two through fear or indifference chose to remain in their cells or shut their eyes, they all saw Moisant on his flying visit.

Moisant took his seat in the monoplane, which was a two-minute flight from Belmont Park, which he wrested from Graham-White, the Englishman by a margin of forty-five seconds. The Times-Dispatch had requested him to make a flight over the State Penitentiary, and he immediately agreed with the condition that the flight was to be a perfect peace. He was notified, and was asked to allow the prisoners to go out into the court yard, whence they might see the flight which was to be made especially for their benefit. He demurred at first, but finally agreed.

When all was ready and Moisant announced that he was prepared to fly, a telephone message was sent to Mr. Wood, and he allowed the convicts a few moments of liberty to see the spectacular flight. Moisant had no compass, but the minarets of the Jefferson Hotel were shown to him as a guiding point, and with an "Oh, hi and oh all right," he took his seat in a Berliot, the same one used on the famous Statue of Liberty flight. It had become generally known then that he was to make a cross-city flight, and thousands of people on Oregon Hill and in the vicinity of the penitentiary gathered on their rooftops to watch and wait for the coming of the man-bird.

**Berliot's Graceful Climb.**  
At 3 o'clock the flight was announced to the grandstand and to the thousands lined about the fences. Moisant took his seat, a mechanic gave the first turn to the propeller, and at 3:05 he was in the air.

Gradually and gracefully the Berliot climbed into the upper air lanes, swinging back at the northwestern end of the field like a lazy gull. Sunshine glinted on his whirling propellers and on his spreading wings. Above

(Continued on Second Page.)

Statue of Liberty Winner Sails Twice Above Penitentiary and Its Gaping Convicts.

THOUSANDS ON HOUSE TOPS AS AIRMEN FLY BY

Moisant Brings Great Aviation Meet to Close With Spectacular Race for 1,200 Men in Stripes, Cutting Figure Eight in Teeth of Gale—Then Garros, Simon and Barrier Fly Over Town Together, Two Racing as Other Is Lost. Seven Cross-City Flights Give Richmond the World's Record.

Striving high against a southwesterly breeze of fifteen miles an hour, four Berliot monoplane, driven by John B. Moisant, Roland G. Garros, Rene Simon and Rene Barrier, flew across Richmond yesterday afternoon and accomplished a feat that has never before been attempted in all the wonderful history of aviation.

Moisant, the first aviator to take the air, flew alone. At the special request of The Times-Dispatch he made a flight for the benefit of the 1,200 convicts in the Virginia State Penitentiary, circling the entire city and cutting the figure eight before he returned to the State Fair Grounds.

**Three Over City Together.**  
Garros, Simon and Barrier went up in their almost immediately after Moisant, and alighted, and received two plaudits of 7,000 people gathered to see the famous aviator in action. Their flight over the city was not in the program. They had not informed Alfred J. Moisant, active head of the International Aviators, Inc., of what they intended to do.

Simon arose first, at 3:25 o'clock, and at 3:44 o'clock he was followed by Garros and Barrier. They had intended flying down the field together. But Simon became lost in air lanes to the north, and disappeared from view. Garros and Barrier circled about the grounds for ten minutes, and, failing to find their companion, and companion, stretched their wings in the direction of the minarets that appeared in the distance above the city. Halfway over the city they found Simon, and almost directly over the State Penitentiary they found him and raced home together. It was a spectacle, as they appeared in view, flying one behind the other, magnificent beyond description.

**Reats European Record.**  
Their motors gleamed in the rays of the sun, and as they came in from the east 20,000 people, there were counted thousands on the outside of the grounds, sent up a mighty shout. They had done what before had never been tried, not even in Europe, the home of the Berliot, and the "Heavenly" and "Earthly" engines, down, and a half. Their motor worked badly, and the perfect peace. As it was, however, he made a complete circuit of the grounds, and could be seen from the outside, where hungry eyes were watching. Moisant went up a second time, proving himself an idol of the people equal to any of the French aviators. He made a two-minute night in his Hamiltonian type of biplane, going up at 5:21 o'clock. That was the last flight of the meet, and the crowds, whose hunger for the most thrilling excitement ever exhibited before any people had been satisfied, were in a perfect peace. They had seen unfolded a romance of dreams.

**Moisant Opens Show.**  
The exhibitions of the afternoon were opened by John B. Moisant, the first and only man to fly with a passenger from Belmont Park. Liberty prize at Belmont Park, which he wrested from Graham-White, the Englishman by a margin of forty-five seconds. The Times-Dispatch had requested him to make a flight over the State Penitentiary, and he immediately agreed with the condition that the flight was to be a perfect peace. He was notified, and was asked to allow the prisoners to go out into the court yard, whence they might see the flight which was to be made especially for their benefit. He demurred at first, but finally agreed.

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